
Title: Lord Thebob is a Cylon

Author: Cylon Watch

Following thorough and careful examination of the facts, it can now be stated meretriciously that Lord Thebob is a Cylon.

Although not wanting to be named, his friends all agree, for the most part volunteering doubts about the stability of Lord Thebob's OS.

Mystery surrounds his past, but it seems his appearance amongst us is the result of a practical joke played by a deranged moongate. This was surprising to Lord Thebob. He was on his way to a class reunion for "The Models of '98," which are designed to walk dogs.

Lord Thebob is currently wanted for setting up toll booths on the roads and bridges, waylaying the King's messengers, and sending him suggestive and threatening letters.

If you meet Lord Thebob, respect the Cylon culture. He will greet you with, "Hail, OxyBreather. may your hemorrhoids shrink without surgery." To which you are expected to reply, "Are your Everreadies in upside down?"

- DeadBob,
for Cylon Watch